

THE WASHINGTON HERALD

DRAMATIC DEPARTMENT.

A. M. JAMIESON

Editor

WHAT THE WEEK HOLDS FORTH.

The Belasco.....	Harry Lauder (Monday matinee and night)
The Columbia.....	"The Balkan Princess"
Chase's.....	Polite Vaudeville
The New National.....	"The Gay Man"
The Cosmos.....	"The Gay Man"
The Gayety.....	Harry Hastings' Show
The Casino.....	Vaudeville
The Lyceum.....	"The Whirl of Mirth"
The Plaza.....	Motion Pictures
The Colonial.....	Motion Pictures
The Virginia.....	Motion Pictures

The inimitable Harry Lauder will be seen at the Belasco Theater to-morrow afternoon and evening, and will be followed by Miss Louise Gunning in "The Balkan Princess" for the balance of the week. The Scotch comedian is now making his third tour of the United States, and has been seen in Washington before, but the interest displayed in his present visit shows he is more welcome than ever.

Studded with luring songs of the London Gaiety type, "The Balkan Princess" will prove to be one of the most charming musical offerings of the fall season, and Miss Gunning's appearance here will be eagerly awaited by her multitude of admirers. Following this romantic opera, "The Chocolate Soldier" will return to us, while at the Columbia "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" will be given its metropolitan premier. This dramatization of John Fox's well-known novel should prove to be one of the most delightful plays of the season, if Eugene Walter has done his share toward making it so.

The New York Telegraph has the following to say regarding the condition of Charles Frohman:

So wild were the rumors yesterday concerning the state of Charles Frohman's health that it seems to be necessary once more to set the misguided straight in the matter. Of course, Mr. Frohman is ill—there has been no secret about it. But that he is in a critical condition, or that he is preparing to turn over his interests to others, or that fears of his recovery have been felt, is either idle gossip or a report started by self-appointed "competitors" who hope to profit by misfortune to Mr. Frohman.

Since his return from Europe Mr. Frohman has been confined to his room by an attack of rheumatism that renders it impossible for him to stand the contact of clothing or bedding on one knee. He superintended rehearsals of "The Siren" at his apartments in the Hotel Marlborough, and he went to Atlantic City to attend Billie Burke's premiere in "The Runaway." And at all times during his illness he has carried on his business, arranging the details of productions, reading plays, and has kept in close touch with his office.

His physicians are making slight progress in their treatment. Yesterday, for example, was a particularly satisfactory day, and Mr. Frohman was active and cheerful. He has refused positively to enter a hospital for treatment or permit himself to be moved to a health resort of any kind. He is confident that he will be able to visit his office within a few weeks, and just at present is more interested in the production of "The Buttery on the Wheel" than he is in the diagnosis of his physicians.

He is visited daily by a number of his theatrical friends and members of his staff, and Charles Dillingham and C. Haddon Chambers, his favorite jesters, are keeping him in exceedingly good spirits.

Local friends of John P. Tooney, a former Washington newspaper man, will be interested to know that he was wedded to Miss Viola Latham, of this city, in New York City yesterday morning. The following tells the story:

Being essentially a business man, John P. Tooney, advance agent, will not permit a little thing like a honeymoon to interfere with his duties to his employer. Tooney was engaged yesterday as scout of the Lew Fields company presenting "The Hen Pecks." He was asked to begin his labors immediately, but begged off for twenty-four hours on the ground that he had an appointment with a young woman to marry her at 9 o'clock yesterday morning.

Fields admired the courage of a man who would contract matrimony and an engagement with a play called "The Hen Pecks" simultaneously, and he granted the respite.

Accordingly, Tooney led Miss Viola Latham, of Washington, to the altar of St. Patrick's Cathedral yesterday morning at 9 sharp. They went directly to the Pennsylvania station and boarded a train for Philadelphia. In that city they will meet Fields, who is appearing at the Lyric Theater, and Tooney will receive his instructions concerning the Western tour.

This, by the way, is the first time since he severed his partnership with Joe Weber that Fields has gone on tour without William Raymond Bill in advance. Bill remains in New York in general charge of the press work of the various Fields enterprises, including the musical hall in Chicago.

A. M. J.

Joseph Hart is the sole owner of "Everywife," the phenomenally successful polite vaudeville morality comedy.

SCOTLAND'S IDOL.



HARRY LAUDER.

THE WEEK'S PLAYBILLS

Belasco—Harry Lauder.

At the Belasco Theater, for two performances only, to-morrow afternoon and night, William Morris will present the famous Scottish comedian, Harry Lauder, surrounded by a large supporting company of high-grade vaudeville talent, especially selected from the vaudeville stars of all nations, chief of which will be the eccentric genius, Trovato, the Italian wizard of the violin. Of Mr. Lauder little requires to be said, so well known is he to theatergoers of this country. That he is probably the highest priced entertainer in the world is not disputed. Lauder's specialty is, of course, the inimitable rendering of Scotch songs and ballads. He has an extremely sympathetic voice, and he sings artistically. His songs are entirely different from the average vaudeville production. They are sweet songs, their humor is light and easy, and sometimes they are of that finest brand of humor which is not far removed from tears.

Harry Lauder deserves all his fame, and not least because he brings into the griminess of the average music hall a shaft of clear, sunny wit, and a breath of humor as wholesome as the breeze upon the Scottish hills he never tires of chanting. During this engagement Lauder will, in addition to a select few of his former song successes, introduce several new ones, including "The Scotch Emigrant Boy," "Just Like Bein' at Home," and "Roamin' in the Gloamin'."

Belasco—Louise Gunning, in "The Balkan Princess."

After a six months' prosperous run in New York at the Herald Square and Casino theaters, "The Balkan Princess," with Miss Louise Gunning in the title role, will be the attraction at the Belasco Theater this week, beginning Tuesday night. A company of unusual excellence will support Miss Gunning in the local presentation of this musical offering, which was such marked favor in the metropolis. "The Balkan Princess" was originally played in London, where it ran for a year.

The score is by Paul A. Rubens, the book by Frederick L. Bruce, and Frank Curzon, and the lyrics by Mr. Rubens and Arthur Wimperis. The locale is laid in the mythical country of Bulgaria.

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Many tuneful numbers are included in the score, among which may be mentioned "The Hen Pecks," "Love and Laughter," "Don't Let's Meet Again," "Opera Ball," "Dreaming," and "Wonderful World."

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There will be Thursday and Saturday matinees.

Chase's—Polite Vaudeville.

Chase's this week will be besieged by theatergoers as soon as the public verdict upon the magnificent bill has been made known through The Herald. It marks the first presentation here of polite vaudeville's most stupendous and phenomenal production, the mammoth scenic melodramatic comedy, "The Man Hunters," a tale of the Canadian north woods. Briefly, it is described as "a revelation of realism, presenting the primeval and picturesque phases of life in the vast forest solitudes, abounding in the romance of nowadays, the strife of the strong, and the humor of the red-blooded people of the wooded wilds." Imagine yourself hidden away in a hut, with six long months of a Canadian north woods winter upon you, six months of intense cold, deep snow, and screaming blizzards. Add to all this the constant fear of the hunter, a knowledge that every man's head is against you, a haunting dread that every foot-beat heard above the moaning of the wind in the giant spruce trees may be the forerunner of arrest and disgraceful death by the rope for a crime you never committed. Feel also that probably the one girl in the world you

love thinks you guilty and the very memory of you is abhorrent to her, and you will be in sympathy with Jimmie's book by Frederick L. Bruce, and Frank Curzon, and the lyrics by Mr. Rubens and Arthur Wimperis. The locale is laid in the mythical country of Bulgaria.

Princess Stephanie is about to be crowned queen, but in order to insure the stability of the throne she has been requested by her counselors to marry.

Accordingly, six grand dukes are invited to appear before her. One, however, Grand Duke Sergius, fails to obey the gracious command, and the princess is naturally indignant at his action.

Moreover, Duke Sergius has been secretly writing violent attacks against the government in order to avenge a wrong done his father by the late king. He also frequents a Bohemian resort, where he exploits his ideas. All this leads to the princess's free, incognito, resolved to find out what manner of man this duke may be.

On entering a certain Bohemian cafe he meets a certain Sergius surrounded by his